A.T.A.C.K

Angry Trannies* Against Cops and Kings

***and Dykes, Faggots, etc.**

Everything Fell Apart

"It's cold and it's mean-spirited and I don't like it here anymore."

Issue 11 Apr 24

To the Five Per Cent, Again

Hello.

Last month we discussed how you had captured institutions to withdraw care from trans children. Remember?

Such larks.

As I write this, the Cass Report has just been released. It's a fascinating read. None of it stands up to even a few seconds of critical thought, but the way the press and politicians have reacted to it you'd think it was gold-plated, irrefutable proof that no person under the age of 25 deserves bodily autonomy.

Last time we spoke I said that I hope you enjoy the cruel world you have created.

Well, we're there now.

The main thing the Cass Report has achieved is to demonstrate, without any room for deflection, that both the Labour Party and the Tories are our enemies. That trans liberation will not come from working within the democratic systems you have corrupted. That such systems are, in fact, anathema to trans life.

This is not news to those of us who have been paying attention, but for a large segment of the population? It absolutely is.

There are comfortable queers who thought that so long as they played by the rules and said all the right things they would not be despised. There are plenty of trans people who try to insulate themselves from politics and believed that there was still a lesser of two evils that would, at least, let them live.

More than that, there's the families and friends of all those people, and the ones who thought that before, we were just making a fuss.

You've destroyed that illusion for us.

Thank you.

From here on out, we're living in interesting times.

You don’t get to know

Where I came from.

The fuck you need to know?

Trans 'cause of genetics? Gonna breed those away?

Trans 'cause of society? Gonna train the queerness out of us?

No, fuck you. There's no cure because we're not a sickness.

I won't help you arm yourself in your war against the diversity of life.

You say your pill can fix me? Others say your pill doesn't work. That it's poison because it is not the right treatment for my disease. I say your pill is poison, whatever it contains, because it was made to kill me.

So you don't get to know where I came from. Because I'm here now, and if you want me gone, drop the smile and come at me for real.

Just don't expect me to lie here and take it.

I Don’t Trust Your Community

It's nothing personal, really.

You must understand that long experience has taught me that at the first sign of dissent, their collective tolerance for me will turn to annoyance, then anger, or disgust.

It doesn't matter what labels we share. Yeah, I'm trans, anarchist, queer, whatever. We pretend that these things mean we share common ground, that we owe each other loyalty. But that loyalty soon turns into excusing the worst behaviour among the most visible of us. Solidarity becomes a shield for abuse. Keeping things in the community, means covering up for the harm that we inflict on each other.

Those of us who point this out are targeted, ostracised, destroyed. We're inconvenient. And over time, you convince yourself that our inconvenience means we are a threat.

It's not the people exploiting others financially, materially, sexually, who need to be removed for the sake of the community.

It is us. The loud ones, pointing it out.

The ones unconcerned with 'strategy' and 'optics'. The ones making you look bad for the behaviour you tolerate.

You can't work with abusers without perpetuating abuse. No matter how much 'good work' they might have done for 'the community', that doesn't give them the right to prey on the rest of us.

There's a reason the only flag I sit under is black.

On Help

How about a wild idea?

Instead of another expected protest, another lame slogan and another meaningless platitude on „socialism" you just fucking help people and let yourself be helped?

If you really want something better, if you really want people to be free, then walk the walk and start doing mutual aid. It doesn't take an org, it doesn't take donations, it does take a change in your fucking attitude and a modicum of conviction to actually help when someone asks and to let
others do the same for you.

Reciprocity, that is what I am talking about. Less of the flashy, aestheticized shit. Be spontaneous and express the empathy and mutual respect that we genuinely need to properly live with each other as individuals.

If you think this is less important than „getting organized", then I suggest you pull that last-century-socialist stick out of your ass and finally move on to shit that has worked for all of human history.

„Mir geht nichts über mich"

Max Stirner

HEY!

You.

Yeah, you.

You look like you've got something to say.

Come shout it with us.

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